WRITING A NOVEL A YEAR

JUSTUS MILES FORMAN CHATS IN A HEATHEN SETTING.

Progress From Short Stories to Blooks The Letters That Come No More Plans to Climb Ararat Some of the Difficulties of Novel Writing.

Justus Miles Forman is very fend of the escteric arts; he avows it and his habitatich avows it. Tal on together the two things convince. Sitting on a divan under a Buddha (fifteenth century), with another Buddha to the right (tenth century), with two Shinto deities, the sun and moon, watercolor painted and hanging on the walls opposite (sixteenth century), and other little Buddhas or Ewannons or whatness dotted picturesquely about, the author, no one could doubt it, must be fend of the esoteric arts. For Buddhas and Kwannens and their kindred are not beautiful.

The wonder of it is that he can refrain from sitting crosslegged, as is the custom of many heathen deities; but he sits quite circumspectly on the divan beneath the fifteenth century Buddha and beneath the endless knot of fate that is just over his head and beneath the Buddha too For that matter the visitor is beneath an endless knot of fate also.

It would be difficult to sit in Justus Miles Forman's workshop and not do so, for there the endless knots of fate hang And they belong to the esoteric arts too.

The owner and presiding genius of this domain doesn't look esoteric himself. He is a very presentable young American (Yale, '98), with a very presentable French shoulder shrug, for he has lived much in Paris and likes it; with a very presentable English accent, for he has lived much in England and they make him a best seller, and most unesoteric with a modern pompadour coiffure and, at the hour of visitation, a beautiful pair of violet silk hose, generously displayed.

But nevertheless it is in this curio shop Mr. Forman writes his voluminous list of novels and short stories six months out of the year. The other six mentle is the should not be discouraged. Already he's at work on the successor to "The Unknown Lady," which is just on the verge of publication. But the theme of this did not come to him tumultuously, he complains "I couldn't get the idea for days. I raged around here just like that tiger and he points at the mild looking little top piece that is a lion on the ninth century bronze that now holds tobacco. "Finally I did get it, but it came hard. It's about Paris, too."

The atther with a very presentable French at theme a year—he should not be discouraged. Already he's at work on the successor to "The Unknown Lady," which is just on the verge of publication. But the theme of this did not come to him tumultuously, he complains "I couldn't get the idea for days. I raged around here just like that tiger and he points at the mild looking little top piece that is a lion on the ninth century bronze that is allon on the verge of publication. But the theme of this did not come to him tumultuously, he complains "I couldn't get the idea for days. I raged around here just like that tiger and he points at the mild looking little top piece that is a lion on the ninth century bronze that is allon on the verge of publication. But there are not a theme a year for a novel—parady he's at work on the successor to "The unknown Lady," which is just on the verge of publication. But the theme of this did not come to him tumultuously, he complains "I couldn't get the idea for days. I raged around he

novels and short stories six months out of the year. The other six months he breathe in local atmospheres and enjoy himself generally, anywhere from the South Pacific to Asiatic Turkey. So he tells you with his presentable English acmore after he has got up from the divan and helps himself to tobacco from a bronze jar (ninth century), now evidently wan-

jar (ninth century), now evidently wandered from its original purpose.

"Do you travel so much expressly to gather material, Mr. Forman?"

"Heavens, no!" He looks quite alarmed at the suggestion. "I should never enjoy knocking about if I went that way. But it's fun to write about picturesque parts of the world that most people have never seen; stories like those in the short story series about the pearl of ill omen that has it can be seen and it is no more the author has one for the speed with his regret for the rush of stories that is no more the author has one for the speed with which he must write his books.

"I surely think a few months too short a time in which to write a novel," he admits. "No great novel could be done so. But I can't help writing fast. When I once get in the midst of a story it carries me on, and I'm powerless. I wish I could work more slowly."

Even so, he is regretting that the tardiness of arrival on the part of the idea for his new book is going to hold series about the pearl of ill omen that has of course my travels have a large influence on my writing."

suspicion that the whole novel was largely Rider Haggard, for whom I had a great ad-

ture suffered neglect at my hands. I travelled with my English tutor; then came back home and went through college. I was in Paris studying ort when the notion struck me to write.

Mr. Forman is a trifle hazy on the point as to exactly why he was studying art. He had no intention of becoming an artist; that is, not an artist; maybe an illustrator, but maybe not an illustrator. Anyway he knows he liked Paris and

"I find the atmosphere there so pecu-liarly delightful." he says. "I like to write about Paris. I've written a lot shout Paris, thousands of stories. And at that time, in 1900 I believe, I chanced to pick up a number of the Smart Set, the first number I think. I looked it over.

"Why, I could write stories like that," "And I did. I wrote two or three stories about Paris, fluffy little, things,

and sent them over. Everybody was reading the Smart Set then and these stories just fit. An editor, one of the ablest men I've ever known and who has since died of it, wrote me to send on as many more as I could of the same kind.

The stories is a read the stories of the same kind are you doing?'

"Getting over a rage,' he replied doggedly, continuing the exercise. When I am so angry that I want to kill some-body I come in here and carry the shutter three times round the room before I reading the Smart Set then and these Sometimes I'd have two or three stories in the same issue under different names.

"I got thousands of letters then," he me to know how much they enjoyed my stories and they wanted to know whether he took the gift of life in the same way

weep," and he looks Kwannon reproach-fully in the eye as though the fault were that deity's. "I suppose it is just that very goose has only a certain number

other authors complaining of the same thing. The stories come and then they don't. When I think of these candreds of early stories that I sold for \$75 apiece, and think of what I could do with them now!"



GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL.

endless repetition. Their names are depicted, on horseback. He is another and some day you may see a picture of Shinto cords, and they look like the things author who doesn't see anything in sitting him talking to them, but just at present that the florists tie corsage bouquets of hunched up and over a typewriter all day he is blocking traffic on the Central Park violets with, only they are scarlet instead writing pretty pieces about persons' souls. bridle path. Mr. Grinnell has written a of purple and the tassels are longer. He likes to get out in the air and tear book about the pioneers, which Charles around some. He has a lot of fun with Scribner's Sons publish this spring.

George Bird Grinnell is happiest as here | some Indians that he knows out West,

He is a very presentable young American year for a novel-pardon, nine-tenths of

of the year. The other six months he about the city of the peculiarly delightful atmosphere. For here are laid nearly all the scenes of "The Unknown Lady,"

many of them taken from the life.
"The studio in the Rue d'Assa "The studio in the Rue d'Assas is a real studio, one that some friends of mine had. The unexpected little bit of forest cent and Parisian shrugs. And he tells Many of the students at Julian's are real too; the two comedians are taken from the

Along with his regret for the rush of

been running in Collier's Weekly. I never write what is called a story of incident, but of course my travels have a large influ-

The wretched book will keep me." he

STORIES OF MARION CRAWFORD.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, sister of the late F. Marion Crawford, tells some interesting stories of him in her latest book. A Diplomatist's Wife in Many Lands." It was at the Villa Negroni, Rome, that says, "My father was beside himself with joy and showered presents on all of us to make us understand and share it."

When young Francis was about 10 years old it dawned upon him that he had a violent and uncontrollable temper, and with the simplicity which marked all his character he decided to get it in

"One member of the family constantly "One member of the family constantly irritated him to the verge of frenzy, and he invented a form of self-discipline which very few children would have thought of imposing on themselves. My mother entered his room one day and found him walking round and round it, carrying on his back a heavy wooden shutter which he had lifted off its hinges at the window. at the window.

"'My dear child,' she exclaimed, 'what

body I come in here and earry the shutter three times round the room before I answer them. It is the only way."

Of him in later life she writes:
"One preeminent subject he did not care to discuss—theology. His religion

continues in a reminiscent those were happy days tone, "through the magazine from charming young ladies; I'm sure they must have been charming, judging from their letters, though I never saw any of them. They wanted take their cread as the crusadars took it. stories and they wanted to know whether I was as handsome as my heroes always were. I refrained from telling them, he adds modestly.

"And don't you get any more letters now?"

"No." sadly. "I've lost my matinée audience. I don't write the stories the charming young ladies like."

"Why?"

"Heaven knows' I sit here and could weep," and he looks Kwannon reproachwas that they should have held

DISRAELI A GOOD TRAVELLER. and That Was Pretty Often.

LONDON LITERARY SHRINES Where English Writers of the Present Day Seek Inspiration.

There are many English writers who and there are those who believe that upon their surroundings depends a great deal of their inspiration. It is partly for this reason that you are apt to find them living Duer continues, "is likely to see the fun in houses or in quarters that have some historical or literary association.

Austin Brereton, bigographer, essavist the name of York Chambers and over- you?" looked the famous old York water gate and the Embankment Gardens in London. He resided there until a little over two It was in that house that Peter the Great lived during his residence in London

get a look at the ends of them through a street. foreground of the Embankments Gardens just below. To get a good view of the Miss Duer tells you. "There are so many Jones and is fenced in with an iron railing, you have to go through the gardens.

In Buckingham street in the last house It appears that imaginary travels at a sender age and before the beginning of the real ones turned to literary effect in the young author; in epic form then.

"I wrote three dramatic poems about the time I was 9 or 10 years old," he says.

"They were Mittonic, had much to say about hell. I wish I'd saved them. I'd show them to you.

"I also wrote a novel about that time." have a lot of fun showing them. I'd show them to you.

"I also wrote a novel about that time." he continues. "It was about the ancient mound builders and their extensive palaces under the earth. I had been reading somewhere about the Great something somewhere about the Great of the olive branch, or, more likely as working at Deptford, and there were not because of the coronation. After that I'm going to South Turkey, I may be of the did not take up his abode there until 1684 and the Diary was considered the proposed there until 1684 and the Diary was considered them. I the limit of the work is a dozen ways to say what I want to say. A supplied there until 1684 and the Diary was considered them. I to the west, of which you get a good view that account I like to write here at night.

of hot brandy, further warmed by the

lived John Stewart, a friend of David Hume, the philosopher, who in 1766 entertained Hume and Jean Jacques Rousseau. In this house, or in one in which he later Crawford was born, an event which so took lodgings. Rousseau laid the scene delighted his father that, as Mrs. Fraser of the imaginary insults heaped upon him

by Hume Hugh Hewson, the original of Smollett's Hugh Strap in "Roderick Random," lived in the lodge at the foot of Buckingham street, and Dickens's "David Copperfield" is associated with the street, for here David lodged while he was under the tutelage of Spenlow & Jorkins. Dickens records that "Aunt Betsy Trotwood announced to her nephew:

" 'There's a furnished little set of chambers to be let in the Adelphi. Trot, which

suit you to a marvel this brief introduction she produced from a pocket an advertisement. duced from a pocket an advertisement, carefully cut out of a newspaper, setting forth that in Buckingham street in the Adelphi there was to be let furnished, with a view of the river, a singularly desirable and "compact set of chambers, forming a genteel residence for a young gentleman, a member of one of the lnns of Court or otherwise, with immediate of Court, or otherwise, with immediate

The novel goes on to relate particulars David's life in Buckingham street John Evelyn wrote in his diary on November 17, 1683; "I took a house in Villiers street. York buildings, for the winter, having many important cencerns to de-spatch and for the education of my daugh-

In Villiers street lived Sir Richard teele until the death of his wife the calous "Prue" The whole neighborhood, ballowed by memories of these celebrities, would not exceed in size a small New York block.

OWEN DAVIS'S 150 PLAYS. He Has Cut Down His Output From Ten

to Two or Three a Year. "Owen Davis, Harvard '93, has been writing plays ever since he left Cambridge.

He has written about one hundred and fifty plays in eighteen years," says the American Magazine. "Most of them have been rededrages of the Nellie the Reputs." been melodramas of the 'Nethe, the Beautiful Cloak Model' variety he wrote that Except When His Shirt Aceded Buttons, calcium of what the profession terms

A FIFTH AVENUE ANNALIST

Her Pictures of New York Society Liked Workroom Sympathy in Writing

and I don't know what I could say of my synsy spirit which again and again lured work that would interest you." says work that would interest you." says Miss Caroline King Duer with her welcome Then she proceeds to disprove it by saying interesting things for half an hour. Miss Duer, known to readers of Ainstee's, Scribner's, Frerybody's and other magazines as a writer of short stories Clarence Mackay, who is herself an

"I shall be glad to make a point of one thing," Miss Duer continues. "Friends unsympathetically toward them.

"Even though you do see the funny side of things you can't help being in sympathy with the person you are studying and being sorry for his reverses and joyous with his joys. I can't at least. I don't think I ever feel unkind or critical about any one. You will make that plain

Misa Duer makes it plain for herself. Your first impression is that she must be of an exceedingly sensitive temperament. Your second impression is that she must be exceedingly kind. Not all sensitive women are kindly perhaps, but the others haven't Miss Duer's eyes and mouth. She is small and slight and her smile, her movements and her pose as she sits chatting with her head tilted to one side and her chin on her folded hands all speak of nervous sensibility. By temperament Miss Duer ought to be an have a habit of sticking close to certain antivivisectionist. You might inquire haunts when they do their literary work. whether she is except that the topic so often wetblankets a newborn conversation.

in everything but herself. I'm afraid I should be that way. I've been rather dreading this interview because people and historical writer, who played Boswell I know who have been interviewed were to Sir Henry Irving, lived for many years made rather ridiculous in the accounts. in an old lodging house that rejoiced in Please don't make me ridiculous, will

You murmur something obvious here "Oh, yes, indeed one could." she demurs, and takes you into her study, a years ago, when it was pulled down to high, spacious room with a gabled skymake room for a more modern building. light that must have been planned for a

Many compatible pretty things are in The American who walks through Buck- evidence. A pizno fills a corner and there ingham and Villiers streets is apt to look are book shelves, a couch and a compleupon them as rather dingy, unattractive ment of easy chairs dressed in loose, thoroughfares, and they are not alluring flowery chintz. Miss Duer lives in a thoroughfa-es, and they are not alluring flowery chintz. Miss Duer lives in a Gade, a New York architect: "The Soul from a scenic point of view unless you studio building at 53 East Fifty-sixth of the Indian," by Dr. Charles A. Eastman, "I find it hard to write in this room,

water gate, which was designed by Inigo things to distract my attention and the room is so large. I work more comfortably in a smaller and lower room with a great deal less detail around me. On

hand that it gave me writer's cramp and much deeper is the trouble of most other then I took up the machine," she explains. much deeper is the trouble of most other right for the privilege of publishing it. used to spend the evenings with his ci-cerone, Lord Carmarthen, "drinking a pint out frequently."

Miss Duer's preferred time for writing Original Method He Took of Mastering addition of cayenne pepper, after he had is late in the afternoon. She can work consumed numerous draughts of wine " mornings on a pinch, but finds it irksome.

In another, house in the same street Similarly, she likes best to move about among people after candle lighting time. a common trait among writers who live

in cities and are much indoors.
You wonder aloud whether Miss Duer doesn't read from some favorite author to put her in the mood for work. It would be delightfully in character if she were accustomed to invoke the muse with a random scene or two in Marivaux or a dialogue from a monkish black letter She doesn't. She drinks tea

Terence. She doesn't. She drinks tea. A great deal of tea.

"Not necessarily strong tea." she explains. "I don't do it for stimulation. Hot water or any hot drink will get one feeling tranquil and clear minded."

Miss Duer has one book to her credit, a collection of stories called "Unconscious Comedians" (Dodd, Mead & Co., 1901. She has collaborated several times in play writing and once had a play of her own taken off after a week's experiment. She has a quarrel in hand with the magazine editors, who won't let her lay the

They demand work in the vein for which they know her, and she demurs at having to put in terms of Fifth avenue certain plots that would be better suited by a

country village setting.

Another protest has to do with style and method. I'er publishers tell Miss Duer that they don't care a continental whether sentences are cast in elegant English or not. What they want is a good crisp story with plenty of plot interest. Miss Duer for her part is not strong on plots new ones are so rare in these days of competition and she does care very much to strive for excellence in her style. The suggestions for many of her storie

were incidents in her own experience. On one occasion she went home late in the evening in a cab and was obliged to run upstairs for change to pay the driver, who waited in the entry. This happening smacked remotely of a story, and she wrote the tale of the society girl followed by a mendiant into the entry of her apartment.

Supposing him to be a burglar, the girl detains him with promises of alms until she has heard his story. He turns out to be something much pleasanter, a reputa-

too, by the way but now he has abjured seems a question harmless enough to put the glaring, melo-light for the softer calcium of what the profession terms regular two dollar stuff.

The spiece, and think of what I could do with them now!"

"But why worry about short stories when you can get out a novel a year?"

"Because of the money that is in them."

"Beta why worry about stories in the years."

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"Beta why worry about short stories in the years."

"Beta way you!" and 'Rather than do what they want you say, Remington Hallowell, I would stave in the gutter."

"But nowadays Mr. Davis is writing out if you only two or three plays a year. And if extractiles sister, is so castively wind that I shall always you!" and 'Rather than do what they should be large in Mr. Monypeny's hography.

"Your brother, she says the letter was, addressed to Disracell's sister, is so castively wind your should be large in your brother, she says the letter was, addressed to Disracell's sister, is so castively wind your should be large in your should be l

THE MAKING OF BOOKS.

John W. Luce & Company announce the MISS CAROLINE KING DUER writings of an important figure in the mod-HELD TO TALES OF ONE TYPE, ern revival of Irish literature, J. M. Synge, the Irish dramatist and poet. They will the Irish dramatist and poet. They will issue next month four volumes: "The Aran Islands," with twelve illustrations Suggestions for Stories Found in by Jack Yeats, a picturesque account of Mr. Synge's stay on the Aran Islands, off Workroom—Sympathy in Writing. "But I'm not writing anything at present which the author gives full rein to the rural Ireland: "The Tinker's Wedding." a comedy in two acts: "Riders to the Sea," one act tragedy.

John W. Luce & Company have just issued "Masks and Minstrels of New Germany," by Percival Pollard, a disc the importance and personnel of the new of New York society, is a cousin of Mrs. literary movement in Germany and con-Clarence Mackay, who is herself an whose play "The Concert" is one of the suc esses of the dramatic season: Ernest von Wolzogen, who is now visiting America as thing," Miss Duer continues. "Friends the guest of German literary societies and sometimes think that I must take pleasure universities; Baroness von Wolzogen, who in making fun of some of the people I has given fashionable entertainments in describe and that I must feel unkindly new York this winter; Schnitzler, the author of "The Green Cockatoo," "The Episode" and "The Farewell Supper"; Oscar Strauss composer of "The Chocolate Soldier" and "The Waltz Dream," who has written songs for the "Green Germans" as they are called Victor Hollander, who composed the "Swing Song"; Wedskind, who wrote "The Awakening of Spring" and other plays in which he enacts a leading rôle, and Von Hofmanns-thal, the librettist of Richard Strauss's "Salome," "Electra" and "Rosen Cavalier the last of which was produced in Dresder January 25 of this year

The same publishers are sending to the ress for the third time Inez Haynes Gillmore's "Phoebe and Ernest," which seems to be repeating the success of the original magazine publication of the stories in the

On March 4 Henry Holt and Company "Hardy Plants for Cottage Gardens" and "Mountain Playmates," entitled "The Gleam," a spiritual autobiography explainfrom Tennyson's poem "Merlin and the Gleam"; a new library edition of Prof. Charles D. Hazen's "Europe Since 1815," more general demand, and Miss Clara Craw-

Harper & Bros. announce that they Harper & Bros. announce that they are putting to press this week two of their books, "Napoleon, the Last Phase," by Lord Rosebery, and "The Bicyclers," by John tions by blind readers and excerpts from

The Houghton Mifflin Company publishes Wiggin, Mary and Jane Findlater and Allan McAulay, authors of "The Affair at the Inn"; "Cathedrals of Spain." a book for the tourists and architects, by John A. one of the most prominent representatives Dramas," by Maurice Baring, author "Reminiscences of the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration, 1872, by Frank W. Hackett, who was private secretary to Caleb Cushing, the senior American counsel, and Charles D. Stew-time, value, modulation and so on, with art's story of life on the Missouri and Mis-the location of the note in the scales, must "Work easily? Oh. not at all. You sissippi rivers. "Partners of Providence." be an't imagine how difficult it is for me which has been taken over from the Cen-lit tury Company.

> In Robert W. Chambers's new novel "The Adventures of a Modest Man." announced by the Appletons for the last of this month. the "modest man" takes his two daughters abroad and finds himself embarked on more

in contrast to the majority of modern an-thologies composed of loose passages and In the state of the Br fragments.

however, as Wagner, Verdi and Strauss are riven in the original languages there is a den's "l'avorite Operas" (Stokes).

"Dr. Harris at 80 rode his tricycle from London to Bath, 106 miles, in one day This feat was performed by a vegetarian and is only one of a long list of similar triumphs of endurance by vegetarians recorded in Dr. J. L. Buttner's book "A Fleshless Diet" (Stokes). The list is remarkable when one considers how small is the number of vegetarians. Dr. Buttner is the number of vegetarians. Dr. Buttner \$20,000 a year. Walter G. Holmes is the presents a series of tables deduced from manager of the enterprise.

There are typewriters for the blind. where almost without exception the latter show distinctly greater lasting power In order to obviate the difficulties of

students of agriculture the Massachusetts Agricultural College is engaged in preparing a list of thirty selected books which it purposes to send to the various libraries in the State. It is aimed to make this list as com-prehensive as possible and to include in it the most authoritative books published Among the thirty named are J. G. Lipman's "Bacteria in Relation to Country G. F. Warren's "Elements of Agriculture, H. C. Taylor's "Agricultural Economies. L. H. Bailey's "The State and the Farmer."
L. H. Bailey's "Principles of Fruit Growing," L. H. Bailey's "Horticulturist's Rule Book," L. H. Bailey's "Pruning Book," C. T. Fairchild's "Bural Wealth and Wel-C. T. Fairchild's "Rural Wealth and Welfare," T. F. Hunt's "How to Choose a Farm,"
I. F. Roberts's "Farmer's Business Hand-hook," Bailey's "Plant Breeding," S. Sny-der's "Chemistry of Plant and Animal Life," H. H. Wing's "Milk and Its Prod-ucts," L. H. Bailey's "Training of Farm-ers," E. B. V.-Priees's "Fertilizers," I. F. Roberts's "Fertility of the Land" and L. H. Bailey's "Principles of Vegetable Garden-ing,"

To Dean's Rag Books have been awarded the silver sealed certificate by the Incorpo-rate Institute of Hygiene of London. The rate Institute of Hygiene of London. The books are printed in full colors on strong cotton cloth which is indestructible, can be washed and kept free from infection, and with colors so fast that children may even put a book in the mouth with no fear of poison. The books are published in many languages, and the Cupples & Leon Company of New York have just taken over the sole agency for the United States.

Harper & Brothers announce that they are reprinting this week two of their recent books. "The Valor of Ignorance," by Gen. Homer Lea, and "Mary Cary," by Eate Langley Bosher.

"A Book which will set the whole country agog." This is what the Rochester Union and Advertiser says of

The Broad Highway

By JEFFERY FARNOL

And the press everywhere is of the same opinion. Sixth large printing of this remarkable book now ready.

One of the Big Novels of the Year

The Golden Web

By ANTHONY PARTRIDGE

Author of "The Kingdom of Earth" and "Passers-By." One of the best that he has written. A big story, the elements being busi ness hazards, mystery and love."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston

EVEN SOME NOVELS OF THE DAY NOW AVAILABLE.

Music Also Printed in Raised Characters -Several Hundred Dollars the Cost of Printing a Book for the Blind-Typewriter Designed for the Sightless.

Books for the blind printed in raised haracters to be read with the fingertips come from Lousiville, Ky., where the American Printing House for the will issue "Some Forerunners of the Italian Opera," by W. J. Henderson: a rather unusual book by Helen R. Albee, author of such books is slow and expensive the usual book by Helen R. Albee, author of the literature at the disposal of range of the literature at the disposal of a blind reader has been very restricted.

ing a way of attaining spiritual perceptions and knowledge, the title being taken ligious works can be had but also many of the classics of English letters, including the better novels and dramas of the day. There are even a few recent best originally intended for a text book but day. There are even a few recent best now issued in a newer form to supply a sellers among the books for the blind. Through the philanthropy of Mrs. E. ford Perkins's "French Cathedrals and Matilda Ziegler there is also a monthly Châteaux" and "Builders in Spain," both literary magazine, the Matilda Ziegler in the now popular one volume edition for Magazine for the Blind. This publication is distributed without charge to every blind person in the United States and

current periodical literature, many of these being short stories. At present an O. Henry story appears in almost every issue. The magazine also prints each month a musical composition or two for performers who cannot see, since nowadays it is not necessary that the blind pianist or violinist should catch his répertoire by ear.

The Printing House for the Blind furnishes books in two raised alphabets. American Braille and line point. The musical notation is like some of the primitive systems devised by medieval monatic composers. Every sign for key, note. current periodical literature, many of the first of its spring books to-day, "Robin- O. Henry story appears in almost every etta, a British-American romance by Kate issue. The magazine also prints each The Soul pianist or violinist should catch his reper-

of the Indian race in America; "Diminutive nishes books in two raised alphabets, tic composers. Every sign for key, note. time, value, modulation and so on, with be printed out in long hand, so to speak. pied by the simplest little melody is much greater with the music of the blind than all over America as Ed Howe, works announced with ordinary notation. A Strauss tone as diligently at news gathering as the poem would doubtless fill several large youngest reporter in his employ. volumes, and it is impressive to think of

since all the publishers and copyright holders in the United States have invited Ever since the far away days when Jonathan stripped himself of his robe and sword and gave them to David because "he loved him as his own soul" history and literature have been full of the stories of friendships, while the greatest minds have set themselves to praise or analyze this high form of love. In his anthology, "The Book of Friendship," Arthur Ransome has collected the finest stories and sayings on the subject in the English language. His aim has been to give complete posms and complete essays in contrast to the majority of modern and the New York State Library. o give complete poems and complete essays of each of these books in raised character

In the catalogue report of the Printing There is a controversy to-day between those who would have opera in America given in the English language and those who ry out that by such a course the cycle. who cry out that by such a course the opera entific subjects. Besides lists of fiction, drama and miscellaneous reference books. his robe. there is a fairly extensive line of books place for such a book as J. Cuthbert Had- on musical subjects to supplement the Here | music department. The price of a volume forty-six operas from Mozart's "Figaro" to of moderate length is \$3.50. The sheet

pages, but fifty pages of raised characters make a big book.

The printing of all such literature is done from brass pletes. The Ziegler Magazine employs blind proofreaders and it is said that some of them get over their work almost as quickly as an experiment.

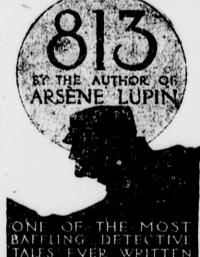
their work almost as quickly as an ex-perienced proofreader with sight turns off his galley strips. The magazine is published at 15) West Fifty-fourth street. For its meintenance Mrs. Ziegler gives

There are typewriters for the blind which stamp the paper used with raised characters. Their keyboards are simple. The line point machine has fourteen keys and the Braille machine half as many. By pressing several keys at once issetts the operator makes the arrangement of raised points which constitutes a given letter or sound.

There are typewriters for the blind which stamp the paper used with raised characters. Their keyboards are simple. From the London Globe.

Like many other busy and popular personages, the King of Italy finds time for serious recreation. For some twenty years his Majesty has been devoting his leisure hours to the study of money. He is an ar-

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sine office say that the blind, even those

Interrogative Edgar Watson Howe.

From the American Magazine. Although the owner of one of the most follows that the space on paper occu- prosporous evening papers in the West, Edgar Watson Howe, familiarly known

For more than thirty years he has trotted the space the orchestral score of "Elek- up and down the main street of Atchison troublesome seas than the Atlantic. The whole stars there is some occasion to and then have to make myself do it."

Miss Duer uses a typewriter.

To bring out a single book in form for sprung 48,915,749 times. His industry the blind requires an expenditure of its tireless and amazing, but he works so method of consolation is to point out how several hundred dollars. None of the

Day after day his Atchison Globe prints

these letters are unlike any travel stories

ever written.

He notes all the interesting things him less than the fact that the whiskers

Panchenkolsm in Fletion. From the Bookman.

The extraordinary case of Dr. Pan-Richard Strauss's "Electra" are treated in music for the blind sells at about the price chenko, the St. Petersburg physician, amateur who wishes to follow a French or Italian opera intelligently instead of aimlessly. The book is a companion volume and more than two inches thick as it is on the "Operas of Wagner," by the same lies on the table. There are only fifty was anticipated eighteen years ago in late F. Marion Crawford's "Pietro

When writing that story Mr. Crawford was for a time in doubt as to the manner in which the death of Lord Herbert Arden should be brought about. Finally he hit upon the idea of the table napkins infected with the germs of scarlet fever. To him the device seemed somewhat extravagant and far fetched, and it was eventually subjected to some rather supercilious comment on the part of the professional reviewers.

letter or sound.

For a long time people thought it a wonderful sight to see a blind person reading with his fingers, and in small towns it was not uncommon for a blind beggar who had got hold of a copy of the Braille Bible to sit at the curb and give Scripture readings to the charitably disposed. Nowadays the great possibilities open to an intelligent and persistent blind man are generally known and his accomplishment of reading does not excite remark.

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